

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA



THE SALVATION ARMY
WORLD WIDE
SALVATION ARMY
CHURCH OF CHRIST FOR THE WORLD

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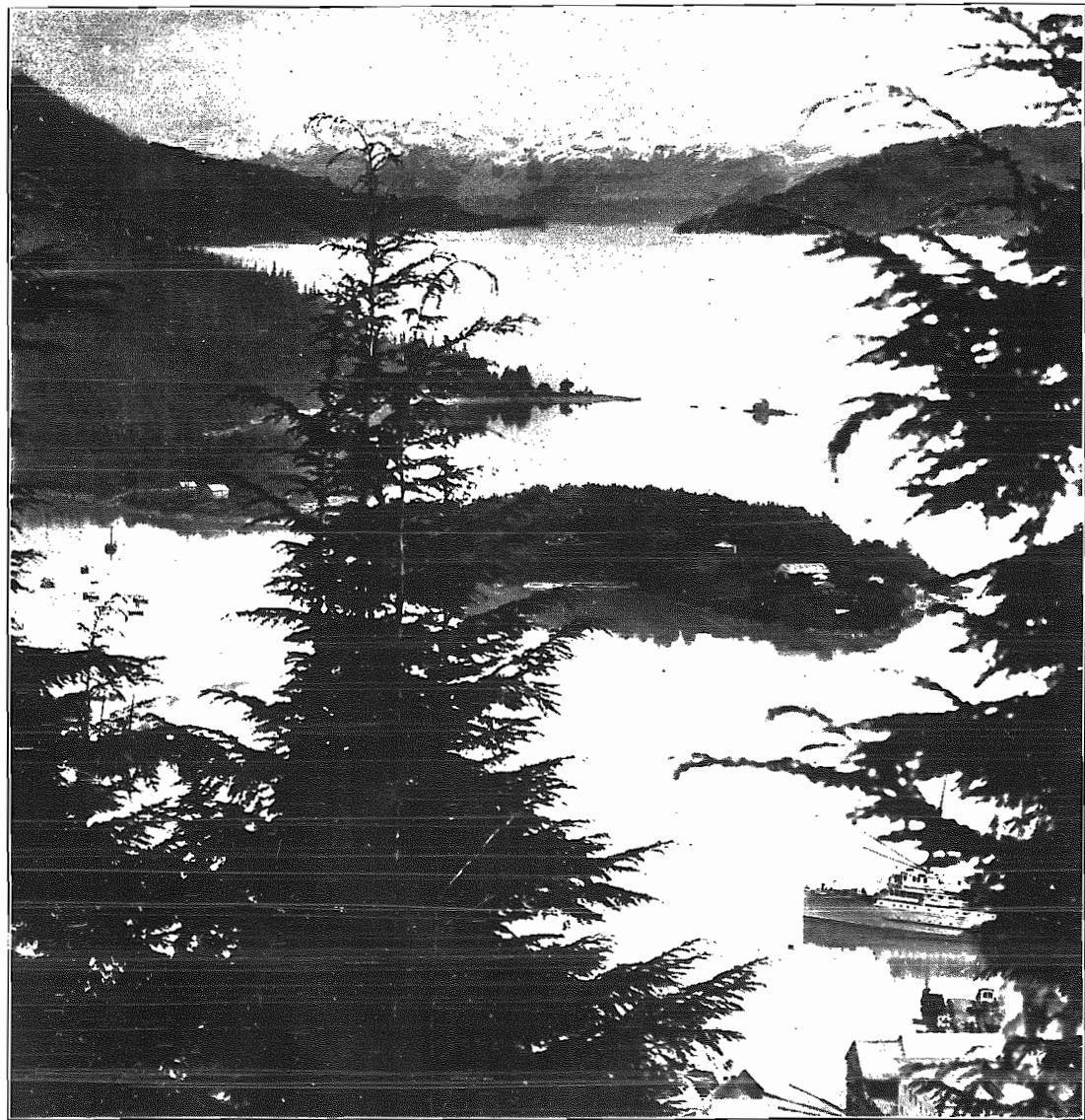
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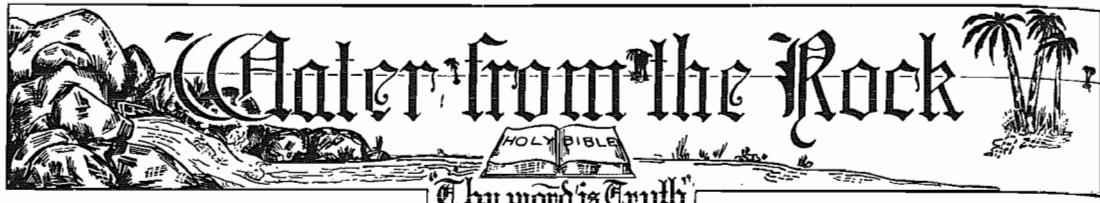
WINNIPEG, FEBRUARY 9, 1924

HENRY C. HODDER, Commissioner.



GOD'S HANDWRITING — A SCENE ON THE PACIFIC COAST

"In the mountains, trees and rivers, in the lands the whole world o'er, God has written in their beauties of His love in bounteous store." — (See poem on page 9).



Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday—2 Sam. 24: 15-25. "Neither will I offer burnt offerings unto the Lord my God of that which doth cost me nothing." Merely to pass on other people's gifts is not in itself an offering to the Lord." Our own gift must accompany them. This is the practical reading of this text.

Monday—1 Tim. 1: 1-11. "Timothy my own son in the Faith." Timothy was converted at Lystra when quite a lad through the Apostle Paul. His father was a Greek, but his mother and grandmother were Jewesses, and they taught him God's Word from his early childhood. After working under Paul for some time, Timothy was left at Ephesus to continue the work there. Picture yourself in Timothy's place and read this letter as if it were addressed to you.

Tuesday—1 Tim. 1: 12-20. "Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners." The words which follow show how deeply Paul felt his own sinfulness. The reason some people think little of the doctor is because they think little of their sickness. The sense of sin is the beginning of progress. Rebellion, pride, coldness to Christ, should make us feel "the chief of sinners" as much as outward sins.

Wednesday—1 Tim. 2: 1-15. One Mediator between God and men, the man Christ Jesus." Pause a moment to think on these wonderful words. By the Saviour's sacrifice and continual mediation, we can go straight to God. There is no need of the intervention of any being, human or angelic, on earth or in Heaven. The Lord Jesus leads us right to the feet of God. Only sin can hinder our approach to Him. Lord, make and keep me clean!

Thursday—1 Tim. 3: 1-16. "A good report of them which are without." "A thoroughly reliable worker. I am exceedingly sorry to part with him. He lives up to his profession." This was the report an employer gave on a Candidate who had applied for Training. Such a reputation had taken years to build up, but it was worth any struggle to obtain. How do those "who are without" view The Army as represented by you?

Friday—1 Tim. 4: 1-16. "Exercise thyself . . . unto Godliness." Many people, middle-aged as well as young, daily practice some form of physical exercise. They deny themselves of sleep, and get up early to do their exercise because in this way they retain their fitness and keep themselves supple. Treat your soul as you do your body; give it regular food and exercise and avoid pampering, and your spiritual strength will increase with your age.

Saturday—1 Tim. 5: 1-15. "Learn . . . to show piety at home." "He will make a good husband for he is a good son and brother," said a woman about a young man of her acquaintance. Some people think that living at home means that they have the right to be rude and selfish and unpleasant to those who ought to be dearest as well as nearest to them.

Who Dares?

If there be one thing upon earth that mankind love and admire better than another it is a brave man—it is a man who dares look the devil in the face and tell him he is a devil.—James A. Garfield.

THE SUBTLETY OF SIN

An Exposure of the Root Cause of the World's Unrest

1.—The First Sin.

THERE was a time when all the sin which was in the world was enclosed in one sinful wish in the breast of one woman . . . A transient thought, immediately repressed or disapproved, would not have been sin; for, as Milton says:—

Evil into the mind of God or man May come and go, so unapproved, and leave

No spot or blame behind; but she indulged that wish and harbored after that fruit; and in that sinful wish all the sin of the earth lay. That wish became an act; and now let him who would write the sins and woes of earth first count for us the snowflakes of five thousand winters, and tell us the number of drops in

the conscience, accusing, witnessing, condemning, railing to the tribunal of vengeance; first defiling with the allowance and after terrifying with remembrance of sin.

Look upward, and behold a curse in the heavens; the wrath of God revealed from thence upon all unrighteousness.

Look downward, and behold a curse in the earth; death ready to put an end to all the pleasures of sin, and like a trap-door let down into Hell, where nothing of sin will remain but the worm and the fire.

Look into the Scriptures and see the curse they described—an everlasting banishment from the glory of God's presence, an everlasting destruction by the glory of His power.

HUMAN HELLS

Man and woman, Officers, ran away, married contrary to regulations, wife dead, husband heart-broken.

Father, mother, children, endlessly quarreling, no Salvation, no love, but only hate.

Men and women down, tramping for work and something to eat, wear, lodging—dead in sin.

Father and mother unsaved, bending over their first and only born—dead.

Lepers, the tuberculous, and cancerous, waiting the end without God.

Criminals with unconfessed and unrighted wrongs rankling in their bosoms.

Millions in heathen ignorance, darkness and sin without a knowledge of Christ a Saviour.

The sick languishing in pain, alone, unvisited, unhelped, unloved and not knowing God.

The poor family, without work, money, clothing or food, thrown upon the street.

The wealthy, pursued by ennui, unrest, unhappiness, living for self.

God calls for saviours to visit, help, save. If God calls, will you be one?

all the rivers and oceans. "By one man's disobedience many were made sinners," and their history is the history of wars, lust, intemperance, vice. Oh, Sin! What hast thou done? What canst thou not do?

2.—One Sin.

If but one sin be unsold a man continues still a bond-slave of Hell. By one little hole a ship will sink to the bottom of the sea. The stab of a penknife to the heart will as well destroy a man as all the daggers that killed Caesar in the Senate House. The soul will be strangled with one cord of vanity as well as with all the artifices of iniquity, only the more sins the more plagues and fiercer flames in Hell; but he that lives and dies impudent in one it will be his destruction.

3.—The Curse On It.

Look outward, and behold a curse in the creature, vanity, emptiness, vexation, disappointments; every creature armed with a sting to revenge its Miser's quarrel.

Look inward, and behold a curse in

4.—The Scars of Sin.

If you cut a gash in a man's head you may heal it, but you can never rub out, nor wash out, nor cut out the scar. It may be a witness against you in his corpse; still it may be covered by the coffin or hidden in the grave; but then it is not till decomposition shall take place that it shall entirely disappear. But if you smite a soul the scar remains, no coffin or grave shall hide it; no revolution, not even the upturning of the physical universe shall obliterate it; not even the eternal furnaces of Hell shall burn it out.

5.—The Deceitfulness of Sin.

When a man sinneth he thinketh with himself, I will do this no more; after, another sin promiseth as much profit as that, and he saith again, I will do this no more; presently another sin promiseth as much profit as that, and he saith, I will do this and no more.

This is one of the properties of sin—to spur a man forward until he commits that which he condemns himself,

Before You Speak

If you are tempted to reveal A tale some one to you has told

About another, make it pass. Before you speak, three gates of gold:

These narrow gates; First, "Is it true?"

Then "Is it needful?" In your mind

Give truthful answer, and the next

Is last and closest, "Is it kind?"

And if to reach your lips at last, It passes through these gates

Then you may tell the tale, nor fear

What the result of speech may be.

Scripture Enigma

The letters taken from the following give the name of a place where a rich and good man, in the time of Christ, dwelt:

1. A leading man of the tribe of Naphtali, who was to "stand with Moses."

2. A son of Ishmael.

ANSWERS TO LAST WEEK'S BIBLE KNOWLEDGE TESTERS

Proverbs XXIX, 25.

2 Chronicles XXXII, 23.

Numbers XXXII, 10.

Proverbs XII, 10.

1 Samuel II, 30.

Deuteronomy X, 12; XI, 1.

1 Samuel XVI, 7.

that he may be tormented of his own conscience.

6.—Sin: A Crushing Burden.

Sin is an intolerable burden (Isaiah 1: 3); such as presseth down (Hebrews vii, 1); a burden it is to God (Amos ii, 13); to Christ it was, when it made Him sweat water and blood; to the angels, when it broke their backs and sunk them into Hell; to men under whom the very earth groaneth, the axle-tree thereof is ever ready to crack; it could not bear Korah and his company and spewed out the Conanavites.

7.—Sin of One Nature.

The evil spirit called sin may be trained up to politeness, and made to be genteel sin; it may be elegant, cultivated sin; it may be a great political manager, a great company operator, a great inventor; it may be learned, scientific, eloquent, highly poetic sin. Still it is sin, and, being that, has, in fact, the same rank and fundamental quality that, in its ranker and less restrained condition, produces all the most hideous and revolting crimes of the world.

8.—Sin and Suffering.

Men talk of poverty, misfortune, disease, bereavement, as evils. There is no radical evil in this world but sin; if you still persist in calling other things evils, remember sin is their mother—these her hateful offspring. No sin, no suffering; no sin, no sorrow; no sin, no sting; no sin, no death, no grave, no Hell!

LOVE AT THE PRISON GATE

A Story which tells of the Amazing Devotion of a Wife and Daughter to a Jail-bird Husband and Father and the effect it had.

By Nicholas Wills

COME with me in fancy to a town far south-west, and let us fix eyes and ears and heart on this, viz., the march of The Salvation Army through the town. Why this march? Keep your eyes open. Listen! Here they come. Now, all attention, please. A Flag will be the cue.

"There are many Flags, you say?"

Yes. As the brave array sweeps along under the bridge in the main street, with hundreds of townsfolk marching in front of the Colors, we see the Flags of the many Open-Air Brigades carried by the Brigade Color Sergeants. But it is not the Brigade Flags we must notice but the Corps.

The Man With the Flag

Look! It comes; it is passing the policeman on duty, and he watches it with keen and appreciative eyes as the ranks pass line on line. Surely he understands the significance of The Salvation Army procession! Now, as the Flag goes by, note the man who carries it.

We must not make the mistake of supposing that the erect and soldierly Color Sergeant, to whom, with all this ado you are introduced, is really representative of all and sundry in the Salvation march. True, he represents the spirit of the others, but his career is sufficiently distinctive, even amongst the many Corps trophies, to call for special remark.

Let us march abreast the Color Sergeant and it, as he goes smartly along, there is a suggestion of drag with either foot, or if his wrists seem to give unduly to the strain of the Flag pole, as the fluttering Colors pull, keep the facts in mind; there may be a significance in this. It will be well, also, to remember that the Color Sergeant speaks in the Open-Air and sometimes he cries:

"My chains fell off, My soul was free;

I rose, went forth, and followed Thee."

and the words have more weight than they might have if you or I uttered them.

And this brings us at last to the subject of our story in the person of our much-respected Comrade who, the march over, awaits in the Officers' room.

Well mark the answers he gives to the questions we put.

"When was I converted? Why eleven years ago, on the 17th of February?"

"Where? In this very hall."

"Why did I take that step? I was sick of the life I was living, and I could not have gone on living unless I had altered."

"I was in a bad way? Yes, that I was!" Silence fell for a spell while he quelled the troubled recollections which moved within his memory.

Tired of Wrong-Doing

"What brought me to a decision? I was tired of the way I had been going on and very down-hearted. One night (who can explain why I did say it?) I said to my wife, 'Look here, I'm going to The Salvation Army! I'll turn over a new leaf!'"

"Will you?" she said, eagerly. You see, it was a wonderful thing for me to say. She knew I could not pass a public-house without going in, and she knew all my terrible career.

"Yes, I will!" was my answer, and off we both went to The Salvation Army. That was on a Friday night, and on the Saturday, when we went again, something took a mighty hold of me. I didn't know what was the matter, but I was very miserable and restless. Then, all at once, almost before I realized it, I was on my feet. I stood up, scarcely knowing what I was doing or what I wanted. Though

I was in drink at the time, I made my way to the penitent form and, before I reached it, the Saviour met me.

"It is impossible for me to put into words what I felt, but I know beyond the shadow of a doubt that I was saved when I knelt at the mercy-seat, where I prayed to God to help me. Another thing I know is this: Though I was drunk when I went to the front, when I rose from my knees I was perfectly sober!"

Now we come to look right into those steady, grey eyes of the Color

"Any rough handling? Well, I had six dozen with the cat, anyway. Not all at one time, of course. Two dozen upon three separate occasions.

"Why? Well, I suppose I was up against things and was a rebel. As a rule I got my punishment for striking officers. I was then in H. M. Army. I joined the Forces in 1883, and I was difficult to 'break in,' I suppose. You may be sure I know a good deal about the inside of military prisons.

"Part of my military service was in the 9th 'Holy Boys,' Norfolk Regi-

amid the muck and slush, all in order to get near me."

"Over thirty miles!"

"Why, that's nothing to what she did when I was due to come out. She tramped every step of the way, and so did our little girl who, like my wife, now wears full Army uniform, right from a northern town to Dartmoor."

"What?" we exclaim in astonishment. "Surely you are mistaken! Why that's—how far is it?"

"Four hundred miles; the way she went, anyway. That's what I mean when I say that the love of a good woman is like the love of God; the love that saves. That was the sort of thing that helped to save me. Yes (musingly) if you care to measure it up, the whole of the journey my wife took, coming south through Stafford, and so on, to Dartmoor, you'll find I'm pretty well within the mark."

A Long, Hard Journey

"My wife's shoes were practically gone; her feet were blistered, cut, and bleeding; and it was the same with the little girl. But they kept on until they came to the great prison where I was. Yes, mine, too, had been a long, hard journey; but, as you say, part of the way, at any rate, I had love to lighten it. When in my lonely cell, for years and years, I never looked back to those from whom I had sprung; I looked forward to meeting my wife. I knew she was waiting, and that was my great stand-by and it helped me. The fact that she did not fail, that love was waiting at the gate for the time when I should come out, helped to prepare me to realize that, through all the lonely years, the Saviour who met me on the way to the Merey-Seat had been waiting for me, bless His Holy Name.

"Can you wonder—can you wonder—Can you wonder why it is I love Him so?"

When I think of what He's done for me, the guilty one. Can you wonder why it is I love Him so?"

Ere we left him our Comrade showed us a photograph. It showed a group of Salvationists, amongst whom was the wife who had waited. Her bright face was haloed (may we not say?) by a Salvation Army bonnet. The little daughter too was there in full uniform and no longer little, and on the other side stood the Salvationist husband and in his arms a little child. Its head was resting near the sleeve of the Color Sergeant, who, when he looked upon the innocent face of the little one, felt very tender and his thoughts were too deep for words.

The Changed Stripes

All the men in the prison, bar one, had gone to a service conducted by Salvation Army Officers. The solitary exception sat sullenly in his cell. Suddenly the door swung open and he was confronted by the warden and an Army lassie.

"Won't you come to the Meeting?" she pleaded, "God loves you yet."

He went and became a truly repentant man, although he did not then admit it. Some weeks later, when he once more gained his freedom, he made his way to an Army Hall, and openly announced his determination to live a new life.

But he went back to prison! Yes, but not in the garb of a felon! He went with a Sergeant's stripes on his Army tunic, telling the prisoners of the liberty to be found in Christ.

Although he has come through seas of trouble since his conversion, he stands fast, a trophy of the Grace of God, won by the tact and thoughtfulness of an Army lassie, whose heart was filled with love for souls.



When he looked upon the innocent face of the little one he felt very tender and his thoughts were too deep for words.

Sergeant, there is something arresting about the look. Though they light up with happiness as he tells of the way God has led him since his conversion and of the joy he feels in the knowledge that his testimony has helped to win many for God, there is a suggestion of baffled purpose, hard endurance, and long and agonized waiting.

Was Serving a Sentence

"Do you care to say where you were during the few years preceding your conversion?" we venture.

"Few years" (strange laugh). "Well, I suppose eight and a half years may be reckoned as a few years, but when they have been spent at Dartmoor they seem many and long."

"You were serving a sentence?"

"Yes. A sentence of ten years' penal servitude."

"That was your last sentence. What was your first?"

"My first sentence was eight days' imprisonment."

"How old were you when you were sentenced?"

"Eight years of age."

"Where were your parents? What about your father?"

"He was a drunkard."

"Your mother?"

"She, too, was, I am sorry to say, a drunkard."

Looking down the sheltered years through which we had come, we wondered where we should have been had we been rocked in such a rude cradle as that of our comrade and if we had been "trained," as he had been, with kick and cuff and curse.

"Never had a clunche? Not the ghost of one, and I served twenty-two years."

ment. But I got my discharge from that regiment, through fraud, and I enlisted in the artillery. I served in India for six years. I got on pretty well out there. Drink was always a terrible thing with me. I have had £36 in my possession, not a small sum for a soldier in those days, and in less than a week every penny would be gone; then my kit would be sold and I would be in rags.

"I wish I could have had a chance like the young people of this Corps have, for instance. Then the story would have been a very different one. "No, I was not the only little chap with such an unhappy beginning. There were others like me. Why, in the old days, when at Dartmoor, I have seen mere boys serving life sentences. I have had the irons on in that convict Settlement and it's far from pleasant, I can tell you."

Though our Comrade talks to us of prison experiences in Norwich, Ipswich, Colchester, and the like, it is of Dartmoor to which he returns again and again. Evidently he has something more to tell, so we ventured another question.

A Loyal Partner

"Were you married?" The grey eyes shine with happy light.

"Yes, I am married."

"Your long absence must have been hard on your wife."

"My wife was splendid. She stuck to me. When I came out she was always there. I tell you a good woman's love is a wonderful thing. It is like the love of God. The love that saves. She had bad luck with the weather whenever she walked to Dartmoor, a journey of over thirty miles, and, as a rule, it rained horribly, but she trudged on with her worn-out boot,



In South America

Police Band Plays at Opening of New Hall—A Sailor's Quaint Testimony

A NEW Hall was recently opened in the beautiful city of Cordova, South America, the occasion being one of much joy for the Salvationists, as it was marked by exceptional signs of cordiality on the part of the citizens. The fine police band volunteered to play outside the building before the ceremony, this action doing much to enhance the standing of The Army in the eyes of the public.

Commissioner Larsson recently conducted the annual gift service on behalf of The Army's work for women and children. Held in the Scottish Church, the proceedings were carried through entirely in English. Amongst the gifts were 247 articles of clothing, 87 packages of food of various descriptions, and 201 eggs.

La Boca Corps is situated on the quayside and has a small branch for work amongst the sailors. A recent convert was a member of an English ship's crew, and at a later meeting he gave his testimony in the Yorkshire dialect, translated into Spanish by Mrs. Ensign Salvany.

"I ain't no spooker," he said, "but ovim very glad to tell yer as 'ow I giv me 'art to God last Sownday. Me little boy, 'e be playing in the Band in 'Ull, an' me gal is a Cadet in the Training 'ome in Lunnom, an' 'ere's me, bin gainin' to t'Army for years and never converted afore. Wat a joy it'll be when I gets 'ome from this trip."

Welcomed to the West Indies

Commissioner Bullard Greeted With Joy—A Novel Harvest Festival Service

THE visit of Commissioner Bullard to Panama, Trinidad and British Guiana is reported as having been most successful, the welcome meetings being characterized by great outbursts of joy at the return of the Commissioner, with whom was Mrs. Bullard.

Lieut.-Colonel Barr, the Chief Secretary, recently conducted a novel and interesting Harvest Festival Ingathering at a small Corps in Kingston. The Corps operates in the open air, as there are no facilities for inside meetings. The Harvest Festival Meeting was held in the yard of a kindly disposed friend. At one end of the yard an old sail had been spread for an awning, supported by bamboo poles; beneath this improvised covering were the platform arrangements and a number of tables.

Staff-Captain Allen has been brought into prominence by the fact that he was the official spiritual adviser to an East Indian sentenced to death. The Staff-Captain ministered to his charge faithfully and accompanied the man to the scaffold where he talked with him concerning eternal matters until the bolt was shot.

Saluted With Guns

How Territorial Commander of Ceylon Was Welcomed

Lieutenant-Colonel Colledge, the Territorial Commander for Ceylon, in the latter part of his welcome tour was saluted at one native Corps with volleys from guns. A regular fusilade was kept up as the visitors entered the Hall where a profitable Meeting was held.

At Galle, a Meeting was held in the jail with some 160 inmates and an interview was granted to two prisoners who were about to be hung. The aged father of one of these particularly followed the visitors to the Officers' Quarters to see if anything could be done for his son.

Germany To-day

Distressing Conditions Owing to Depreciation of Currency
—Some Amazing Financial Situations—Pathetic Stories of the Bewilderment of the People
—Poverty and Sickness Rife—What The Army is Doing to Help the Poor

By ENSIGN ELSIE GAUNTLETT

ALTHOUGH much is written and said from time to time regarding the distressing conditions now existing in Germany, and some endeavor being made to alleviate in some small measure the suffering, it is practically impossible for anyone outside of the country to understand the wide extent of the prevailing poverty.

Perhaps the most pathetic phase of the terrible financial condition in which Germany now finds herself, is the bewilderment of the older inhabitants, many of whom were at one time well-off and wanted for nothing. The oldest doctor in Steglitz is said to be almost starving, and many other professional people, especially old folk, are in the same predicament.

Bewildered by Conditions

These men and women enjoyed in their youth the advantages and privileges of the days when Germany was a prosperous and flourishing nation, and now their hard-earned savings and pensions are being swept away in the ever decreasing value of the German mark, which becomes less every day, and sometimes two or three times in one day. One might today have sufficient money to keep them for one week and tomorrow only enough to buy food for the family for one day.

Recently the Cadets from the Salvation Army Training College in Berlin collected on the streets in connection with the Self-Denial appeal and raised a total of twenty-nine billion marks. Taking into consideration the fact that there are six or seven different kinds of some German notes, it will readily be seen that the counting of this money was no small task. Our Officers counted nothing less than one million. There are a thousand million to a milliard, and one milliard is in value in Germany one-quarter of a cent.

Soaring Prices

Prices go up with leaps and bounds, sometimes as often as three times per day. A bar of soap may cost twelve

milliards in the morning, twenty at noon and sixty at night.

Many pathetic stories are told of the non-comprehension of conditions by the older men and women. Being accustomed to figuring in pfennings, it is not easy for them to realize that one million marks today will buy practically nothing, and that the billion mark bill is steadily and surely dropping to the value of not more than one American cent.

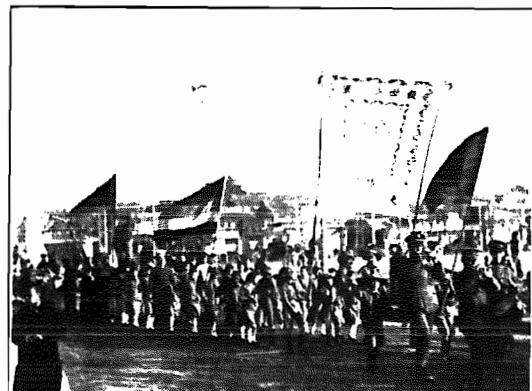
Billions of Marks

One old man who recently lost his wife, could not understand why his daughter, who was keeping house for him, always asked for billions while his wife had only asked for millions of marks. The fact that the mark had shifted in the course of a few days from a million to a billion was beyond his comprehension. Another old gentleman eating in a restaurant, handed the waiter a million mark note as a tip, and was amazed and chagrined when the waiter returned it, saying it was useless to him.

To the casual reader these incidents may seem to have a certain amount of pathetic humor, but in reality they are touching evidences of the bewildering and deplorable state of affairs in this unfortunate country. Poverty and sickness are rife among young and old and everywhere is want and need.

Winter is Hard

This winter is going to be one of the hardest ever faced. Our comrades have taken upon themselves the responsibility of extensive relief operations and already there are sixteen Army field kitchens being used in Berlin for the relief of hunger. Every day at noon these kitchens are moved to different sections of the city and hot meals are served to the poor. In several other German towns our people are carrying on a similar work and, in fact, doing everything within their power to mitigate the suffering and answer the increasing calls made upon them.



Chinese Life-Saving Scouts on the March at the recent Congress in Pekin

International Newsletter

Accompanied by Colonel W. B. Turner the Chief Secretary, the Western U.S.A. Territorial Staff Band recently completed a successful campaign in southern California. Thousands of people heard the Gospel in music and song. The Band also preceded the Salvation Army float in the Rose Day parade at San Francisco.

In connection with the visit of the Prince of Wales, to Tottenham, Eng., to open a new block to the General Hospital, the Cadets' Band took a prominent and much appreciated part in the program. They also accompanied the singing of several hundred school children.

Commissioner W. Peart, Territorial Commander of the Central U.S.A. Territory recently dedicated a new Industrial plant at Milwaukee. There are two two-story buildings, each of reinforced concrete.

A War Cry night was held recently at the Flint, Mich., Corps. The entire service was conducted from the "War Cry" and one of the Comrades attracted attention by wearing a "War Cry" dress. The meeting was full of interest.

Badly smashing the target for one million Christmas "War Cry" set for the whole of the United States, the three Territories together reached the high water mark of 1,186,000 copies.

Commander Eva Booth recently conducted her first meeting with Officers since her illness. Four hundred were present at the Memorial Hall, New York, and gave their leader a tremendous ovation. The Commander gave an inspiring address.

At Bloemfontein, South Africa, among the four souls kneeling at the Mercy-Seat, was an Amateur Boxer Champion of South Africa.

South African Record Year

"A record year of advance," says the latest South African War Cry. The Johannesburg Congress recently conducted by Commissioner Hay, witnessed enthusiastic scenes, record attendances and sixty seekers were registered. The official opening of the Rand Homes for women and girls was also conducted by the Commissioner at Dreehoek. Eighty or ninety persons could be accommodated in the splendid institution, the cost of which was \$20,000.

Chinese Christian Soldiers

Remarkable Salvation Camp Meetings

COMMISSIONER PEARCE, Territorial Commander for China, recently visited the Camp occupied by General Feng Yu Hsiang's Christian Army. He was cordially greeted on arrival by the officer commanding, and conducted a Meeting with some four or five hundred officers and non-commissioned officers, every one of whom possessed and used his own Song-Book and Bible. Notebooks were in evidence all over the hall, General Chang himself taking copious notes.

The Commissioner introduced a couple of Army choruses—one of them set to a call used in the Chinese army—and the congregation wrote down the words and learned the tune. On a second night General Chang met the Commissioner at the gate of the military compound, and after taking tea with the military leader the Commissioner addressed a still larger crowd. General Chang spoke of The Army's happy way of presenting the message of Salvation.

Talks on Health

By Charles A. L. Reed, M.D.

LEADING SYMPTOMS OF DIS-ORDERED HEART ACTION

(Copyright)

THESE letters, "D.A.H.," were written upon the records of thousands upon thousands of men and women during and after the World War.

They mean "Disordered Action of the Heart."

Some physicians speak of the condition as the "effort syndrome," which means a set of symptoms that are always made worse by an effort, mental or physical.

Ought the same letters to be written on your record?

The question may well be asked because, while the condition was induced among multitudes exposed to the supreme efforts of war; they were before and have since been induced in many by the supreme efforts of peace.

For, after all, is there such a thing as peace in the sense of tranquility for the multitudes?

The every-day and all-the-time fight for existence goes on under the exacting of conditions imposed by our artificial civilization.

The leading symptoms are rapid and comparatively feeble action of the heart, the beats increasing from 76 to 100 in a minute. There is generally a little pain in the left breast associated with slight dizziness, some shortness of breath and a feeling of oppression. All of these symptoms are made worse by the slightest effort, but continue, more or less to persist under repose while the condition lasts. The hands may be cold and clammy, the fingernails tending to become blue while the hands are hanging down. There is generally much mental depression with an indefinite feeling of impending disaster.

Patients thus afflicted tend to become chronic hypochondriacs and imagine they have first one and then another disease, but they are especially fearful that they have some hopeless disease of the heart.

These fears are unfounded in the vast majority of all cases.

But to get rid of the fears and of the conditions upon which they are based, it is of the highest importance to have a careful study made of your whole condition.

Go at once to your physician, and as often after that as he may tell you to come. He will take your history, examine you thoroughly, and give you necessary advice.

He will hunt about your teeth, tonsils, throat, stomach and intestines for some focus of infection that causes the majority of all these disturbances.

If he finds such a focus of infection, he will either remove it or advise its removal, and when he does so, do not foolishly argue the question with him and thus lose valuable time.

If the facts warrant it, he will tell you to lay aside a lot of foolish expenditures that you are making without reference to income just to "climb."

Or he will tell you to put up your machine and do a little walking, or to cut short your office hours and exercises; or to cut out your coffee; or to stop all alcohol; or eat a lot and sleep more; or, if you are working too hard, do less; or, if you are not working enough, do more.

The central idea is to change the habits that have induced the condition. You have every reason to feel hopeful, if you will only do what needs to be done and do it in time.

I happen to have before me the statement that in the British army, after an average rest of six weeks in the hospital, 20 per cent were fit for general service; 30 per cent more were fit to be "hardened" by exercise for general labor; 30 per cent more were fit for light work, while the remaining 20 per cent were considered permanently unfit.

This is a most favorable showing and should inspire hope of ultimate recovery in all.

Next Week: Your Friendly Fever.

Relief for Hard-Hit Settlers

How The Salvation Army is Aiding People in Western Canada Who Have Been Overtaken by Misfortune

"IVE come over to take a look through your relief files, if you've no objection," said the "War Cry" representative hopefully, as he entered the main office of the Men's Social Department. "Maybe I can glean a story or two of interest to 'War Cry' readers."

Hundreds of Letters

"You'd better take a seat at yonder desk," said Major Allen, the District Officer, amiably. "There are letters amounting to several hundreds to look through," he added with a smile.

The visitor waded into his desk, and found that it was even so. Letters of all sizes, from all parts of the Province, some neatly penned and others scrawled or besmeared with ink or pencil. Each letter contained an appeal, and back of the appeal a story hung. Next was shown a file containing shipping lists and statements in which were catalogued every conceivable kind of house furnishing and clothing. This was the mute evidence of what was done in answer to the letters received.

"Oh," but someone asks, "does The Army send goods and relief just for the writing for it?" No, there is no indiscriminate distribution. Every appeal must have the endorsement of the local clergy, school principal or some other responsible person. Thus it will be seen that very little goes astray. The majority of the cases, it will be seen, by this method are without a doubt genuine. The pathos of some of the appeals, showing even through the cold black and white of the writing, could not fail to impress itself on the mind of even a casual reader. The "Cry" representative glanced through them with a feeling of intense thankfulness that, like a mighty champion, The Salvation Army had come to the help of these sufferers and that the appeals were answered by a prompt return shipment of goods.

Burned Out

"Fire!" the thrilling cry goes up in the blackness of the night. The engines and aerial ladders and firemen arrive on the scene; the crowd gathers to watch the spectacular conflagration. Next morning the papers are alive with the account of the narrow escape of the inmates of the burning residence, clad only in their night robes. The rest of their earthly possessions have gone up in smoke. They are penniless.

Who cares? With the advent of

the next paper, the public have forgotten the incident—but The Army has not forgotten. It knows that a devastating fire brings in its trail suffering and woe.

A letter of warm thanks is the sequel to an incident such as the above. It comes from interested friends and bears the signature of the president of a School Board, who had made the appeal to The Army on behalf of the unfortunate burned-out family.

Another letter discloses the fact that a man and his wife had got lost while out in the bush on a Manitoba winter's day—a terrifying experience. The man got his legs frozen and subsequently had a foot amputated at the hospital. His wife contracted severe rheumatism and was unable to perform more than her household duties. In this distressing plight The Army came to their aid and gave needed relief.

Hard Up Against It

"We are desperately in need," is a quotation from a letter sent from a cabin somewhere out on a wintry waste, miles from any town. "Our two boys are out on the lake, fishing in ice holes, trying to get food." The father is "up against it" and the mother, who writes the missive, is an invalid. She bitterly complains of their hard lot and in her despair rails against God and Christianity. It is, however, a Christian organization which comes to their aid and gives assistance.

It matters not whether it is a Jew or a Greek, a Catholic or an atheist, friendly or antagonistic toward The Army; the only creed recognized by The Army Relief Department is that of need. "We're in trouble" is the open sesame to The Army's benefice.

The relative position in which some families are placed is also studied. Because persons live in a small shack with a packing case for a table and a soap box for a chair, it does not follow that they are more in need than other persons placed in apparently more favorable surroundings. For instance, here is a letter from a man who is in steady work on a railroad. He has got together a fair home, Misfortune, however, overtakes him in the shape of sickness. His wife and children are taken ill. In attempting out of his slender salary to supply their needs he goes without himself. He writes for clothing which he is unable to buy, and encloses a

very small sum to help pay for what The Army can send him.

Another man has a homestead. Like a quarter section of land is poor satisfaction when with the approach of winter the wolf (and this literally) comes growling at the door. Appeals from this class of people are numerous. As in the other instances, on application being made to The Army, help is sent out immediately.

Many of the appeals reveal that the writers are unwilling correspondents. "I am forced to ask for assistance," is a sample which shows evident reluctance to have to do with anything savoring of charity. In most cases, however, it is the children for whom the appeal is made. Some of these are indeed pathetic.

Children Need Clothes

Here is one picked out at random: "My husband is consumptive, the children have scarcely anything to wear; they are barefooted. The girls need petticoats and I cannot send them to school in men's pants." Another letter written by a friend reads: "Have you got any clothes to give to the poor little things?" referring to the children of neighboring family.

One girl writes plaintively for herself, in large, round, childish handwriting. She is anxious to attend school. Would The Army please send her a nice, warm coat? The letter is backed by a Justice of Peace and the necessary article of clothing is sent on express.

What does The Army send these folks? is a pertinent enquiry. Turning back the cover of the voluminous file already referred to in the "War Cry," representative scanned the first statement that came to hand. It included a heater, bedding, table, a bundle of chairs, dresser, washstand and a sack of clothing for one family. Other lists were similar.

A Heart-Moving Appeal

The visitor was on the point of rising to take his leave when the mail-carrier dumped a bundle of letters down at the wicket. "Here are some down cases for you," remarked the Officer; "they come by every mail without fail." Tearing open one of the envelopes he tossed the contents over to the interested scribe. It contained an appeal from a woman with two small children. Their home was burnt, their possessions numbered just what they stood in, "would The Army please help them to regain their feet?"

Thus the "Army of the Helping Hand" is carrying on its beneficent work in Western Canada, literally feeding the hungry and clothing the naked.

Books of the Bible

By MRS. MAJOR CARTER

LEVITICUS (Law of the Levites)

Aaron and his sons were chosen and consecrated to the Priesthood, and this book gives the laws and ordinances for the priests for feasts, fasts, vows, and sacrifices. It also relates the destruction of Aaron's two sons for polluting the altar.

NUMBERS

The numbering of the people of Israel in 1490 B.C. God chose seventy elders to help Moses with the task of managing the people. Moses' brother and sister, Aaron and Miriam, were leaders of Moses and God sent leprosy to Miriam as a punishment.

The twelve spies, one out of each tribe, were sent to report on the land of Canaan. Caleb and Joshua reported favorably, but ten unfavorably, thus discouraging Israel, and they wandered forty years more in the wilderness and were not allowed to enter Canaan, save Caleb and Joshua.

We read of the murmurings of the people, of flying fiery serpents being sent to bite them, of the brazen serpent being erected on the pole, of Balaam's ass rebuking his master, and of Balaam's destruction by the Midianites for his unfaithfulness.



"WE'RE THE ARMY THAT SHALL CONQUER."

The Corps which conquers, is that which marches bravely in the teeth of blizzards of all kinds of difficulties. March on, comrades all.

Pray, Work and Win.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska
Founded.....William Booth
General.....Dr. Bramwell Booth
International Headquarters,
London, England.
Territorial Commander,
Commissioner Harry C. Hodder,
317-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All editorial communications should be addressed to the General.

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General Order

The Young People's Annual and Prize Distribution will be held throughout the Canada West Territory on Saturday, Sunday and Monday, February 23rd, 24th and 25th.

HENRY C. HODDER,
Commissioner.

Editorial Notes

Keep A Tender Heart

LORD keep my heart tender,
Tender like Thine."

So runs a song that is sometimes sung at Army Meetings. A tender heart and a sensitive conscience are linked together inseparably. Such a combination stands in the way of a great deal of evil, and also of a great deal that seems enjoyable and to be desired. The man who is unwilling to do wrong is at an apparent disadvantage in the world, both in the struggle for success in life, and in the pursuit of personal happiness. This is an unwelcome truth that has to be faced by the well-doer. It is harder, not easier, to get along in the world with a warm heart and a sensitive conscience.

Going down hill requires no such effort as clambering up hill, or even as resisting the temptation to let go and slide. But who would take things easy, and take the consequences of easy-going? It is better to do right at its sure cost of struggle and pain, than to purchase present comfort by wrong doing or hardness of heart.

Well may we pray "Lord keep my heart tender," for there is much in the world to harden us and we need to keep close to God in order to maintain a warm love for humanity.

Be Kind and Courteous

IT is said that courtesy in word and manner is a thing which admits of cultivation. There is a true art in manners, and it can be developed and perfected as well as any other art. But it should never be forgotten that true courtesy must spring from the cultivation of something deeper and more individual. The root of manners springs from the soil of the heart. Politeness may be a social virtue but it can only be true and sincere when springing from refinement of mind. Kindliness of heart will cause its influence to be felt in a gentle bearing towards all; and the secret of art in manners may be found by acting on the principle of making every one as happy as lies in our power.

In other words we should put into practice the Apostle's injunction. "Be ye kind one to another, tenderhearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you."

Life Is Too Long

1. To be unprepared for its eternal glory.
2. To act as if Death closed the account instead of opening it.
3. To refuse making investments in character, which will be the only medium of exchange in the future.

Campaign at The Pas

Major Habkirk and Envoy Dinsdale Conduct Special Services in
Pool-room, Boarding House and Community Building—Three
Souls Saved and Three Soldiers Enrolled—A Three-
hundred Mile Drive to Visit the Lumber Camps.

WING to the long train ride and coming forward, rose and asked if there was any hope for him, as he said he had been converted years ago under dear Commissioner Rees, but had lost his hold of God, going very far in sin and spending time in prison. He was assured that God still loved him, when he came forward and has since given evidence that he has again found the joy he had lost.

Off to the Lumber Camps

Early Monday morning Major Habkirk and Envoy Dinsdale, of Brandon, who conducted the week-end services on January 12th and 13th. Saturday night being very cold, a short open-air was held, after which we adjourned to one of the leading pool rooms, where permission was granted us to conduct a service. Immediately we entered and began to sing, those who were playing stopped their game and remained to listen, while a good crowd gathered in from the street, and a bright, happy service was conducted, which was crowded full of good singing, closing with a very impressive object talk by the Major, all of which was appreciated by the men, who gave the most profound attention.

Meeting in Boarding House

Sunday was a busy day, even in this Northern town. We began with an Open-Air, preceding the Holiness Meeting, the latter being a time of rich blessing. Envoy Pearson, who is very wide awake, and doing a splendid work in this place, had arranged for an extra Meeting to be held in The Pas Lumber Company's Boarding House, so immediately following dinner we gathered in the big sitting room, which was soon nicely filled with men, who listened with the deepest interest to the Gospel Story in song and testimony. An hour with the children followed. A nice crowd of little ones gathered.

At night the little Hall proved altogether too small to accommodate the crowd who were anxious to hear the visitors. Every available space was used, while the children sat on the floor and around the edge of the platform, but in spite of this some 40 or 50 people stood throughout the service. It was a good Meeting, full of singing, while the stirring address of the Major brought the people face to face with the need of being ready for the Great Day of the Lord. The crowd remained throughout the prayer meeting, which made it a little difficult to deal with them, but the break came and three precious men gave themselves to God. One man, previous to

Enrolled Three Soldiers

On returning to The Pas we found that the Envoy had arranged a special service in the nature of an Auction Sale of Children and had taken the Community Building for the purpose, which was crowded when the service began. Previous to the event of the evening in the sale of the children, songs, recitations, etc., were put on by the visiting Officers. The "Sale" itself proved a most interesting item, while the various bidders took their parts very creditably. During the evening Major Habkirk commissioned the Local Officers for 1924, and also enrolled three Soldiers, which brought to a close a very profitable visit to the Northland.—Joe.

•• Comments on Current Matters ••

TO STOP RUM-RUNNING

The anti-rum running treaty between the United States and Great Britain has at last become a fact. This is beyond doubt a milestone in the effort to enforce the prohibition amendment.

The name "Twelve Mile Treaty," which has been used generally, is not accurate, since the right of search in the completed draft is understood to be "an hour's steaming distance," thus avoiding fixing the distance at a given number of miles.

It is to be hoped that this will put an end to the demoralizing traffic which is being carried on in "Rum Row" in defiance of the law.

GETTING BETTER

The reports of the various denominations in the United States show that 1923 was a year of all round progress. People generally have been more constant in attendance and have contributed more money to many good causes as well as the support of re-

Central Holiness Meeting
Major Carter Gives Convincing Address—Seven Seekers

A most impressive meeting was conducted by Major Carter on Friday last at the Winnipeg Citadel, resulting in seven persons coming forward to seek sanctification.

Spirited testimonies were given by several Comrades who spoke with confidence of "the more excellent way," and it was good to see the glowing faces of first a Soldier, then an Officer or a Cadet rose to their feet on behalf of their unit. Lieutenant McLean of the Testimony Meeting and introduced several rousing choruses, Cadets Matten and Cummins sang a duet.

Mrs. Carter, in giving her experience, pointed out the fact that God does not single special persons out for the blessing of Holiness. She cited the instances given in the New Testament where upon people of first one nationality and then another the Holy Spirit fell.

"The paramount need of every Christian is Holiness," said the Major in his address. It is a common trick of the enemy to tempt God's people from the highway of Holiness for a side issue of one kind or another. Those who made light of Holiness, the Major declared, could never have had a revelation from God. Giving some clear definitions of what Holiness meant, the Major quoted from The Army book of doctrine the words "complete deliverance from sin" as amongst the most straightforward. Holiness was not a fancy religion for a favored few, but for all. The speaker stressed the fact that it was a God-appointed way, and pointed to the disastrous effect upon those who chose their own route. The Major quoted the lines:

"To every man there openeth

A high way and a low;

And every man decideth

The way his soul shall go."

and emphasized the fact that to follow on after Holiness was the responsibility which rested upon all who had made God their choice.

The Late Dr. Clifford

Champion of so many righteous causes, the Rev. Dr. John Clifford, who died with dramatic suddenness at a meeting of the Baptist Union in London recently, was (says the London "War Cry") a champion of The Salvation Army. He was a personal friend and admirer of the Founder, and manifested many marks of esteem for the present General, and he also took the side of the Organization when it was bitterly assailed by criticism and abuse. From the pulpit and platform and in the press he defended its methods and achievements. After three years' personal investigation the doctor found that 80 per cent of Army converts who were once drunkards kept the pledge. This fact he made public.

A Service of Unselfishness

We praise God afresh today, when four-fifths of the world's distractions and unrest appear to rise from sheer selfishness, that The Salvation Army stands rampart-like against that horrid vice. Whether it afflicts nations or individuals, the take-all-and-give-none spirit is a curse; hence arise wars, crimes, and unhappiness—nay, it shuns multitudes out of both happiness and Heaven.

Well may every Salvationist rejoice that writ large across every page of The Army's history is the blessed word—Unselfishness! Selflessness is the very soul of Jesus Himself. It is said that the late Lord Long, a strong friend and warm admirer of The Army, its Founder, left in his boyhood "to seek the truth and to be a gentleman," meaning that a gentleman does not mean a man who wears a black coat, but one who is thoughtful and considerate for others. That is an excellent definition, and one in which every Soldier of the Blood and Fire, whether old or young, shares and glories!

British "War Cry"



THE COMMISSIONER

Conducts Annual Salvation Army Service at the
Manitoba Agricultural College and super-
vises the starting of the new laundry
equipment at Grace Hospital

On Wednesday evening, January 23rd in the Winnipeg Citadel, Brigadier Goodwin conducted the commissioning of the League of Mercy members for the coming year. Mrs. MacKenzie, who has filled the position for twenty years, was again appointed Secretary. Among the twenty who received commissions was one new member, Mrs. Winterbourne. Young People's Sergt.-Major Black stood under the Flag with the rest as he will assist the League of Mercy.

After the commissioning two knelt at the Mercy-Seat seeking Salvation.

• * * * *
Mrs. Adjutant Steele underwent a serious operation in the St. Boniface Hospital, Winnipeg, last week. She is now progressing nicely towards recovery. Remember her and the Adjutant in prayer during this trying season.

• * * * *
A baby boy was welcomed by Ensign and Mrs. Okerstrom, Winnipeg III (Scandinavian Corps), on Wednesday, January 30th.

• * * * *
Lieut. O'Donnell of the Men's Social Department is sick in hospital. Captain T. Mairs (Biggar) is staying with her parents in Winnipeg, recuperating after her operation for appendicitis. Captain Gardner (Men's Social) has to undergo an operation for throat trouble. Remember these Comrades in prayer.

• * * * *
Four "War Crys," all in a row, and spread out to their widest extent, their purchasers being deeply engrossed therein. This was the pleasing sight recently noted by a member of the Editorial Department on a Winnipeg street car recently.

• * * * *
It will be of interest to note the number of Christmas "War Crys" sold on the North American Continent this year. The figures constitute a record and show what can be done. In round numbers they are as follows:

New York	642,000
Chicago	340,000
San Francisco	204,000
Toronto	150,000
Winnipeg	70,000

Total 1,406,000

When we consider that every copy is doubtless read by several persons the total number reached by our printed message runs into many millions.

• * * * *
Adjutant Marsland of Lethbridge sends us the following note: "Please increase me twenty 'War Crys' weekly, which will make 370." Dee-lighted Adjutant!

• * * * *
Mrs. Davies of Powell River, B.C., who recently asked for twenty-five "War Crys" to be sent to her weekly, has increased her order to fifty. Our Sister evidently finds that the "Crys" go well in this isolated settlement. God bless all our devoted boomers.

• * * * *
Over four hundred guests attended a tea given in Regina on a recent Saturday by The Salvation Army, and the citizenship committee of the Local Council of Women in the interests of the Women's Industrial Home. The sum of \$300 was received, including contributions from a few clubs which were not helping with the tea. Mrs. Stapleford, L.C.W. president; Commandant Bond, the matron of the Home; and Mrs. H. D. Leitch, chairman of the committee, received the guests. The Women Teachers' Association, the White Ribboners, the Registered Nurses' Association, the Y.W.C.A., and various Church organizations assisted in this effort.

COMMISSIONER and Mrs. Hodder, accompanied by the Chief Secretary and a Singing Brigade, visited the Manitoba Agricultural College on Sunday afternoon, January 27th, and conducted the annual Salvation Army service there. Several hundred of the students gathered in the splendid Auditorium, and evidently much enjoyed the service, listening with intent interest to the Commissioner's earnest address and to the various vocal items rendered by the Brigade.

The Chief Secretary led in prayer at the commencement of the Meeting and Mrs. Hodder read a Scripture portion. The Brigade sang several selections from the Musical Salvation and Captain Ivy Hodder soloed.

An interesting and convincing Biblical address was given by the Commissioner, who referred to various characters mentioned in the Bible who confessed "I have sinned." The result of such confession, he pointed out, varied according to the spirit behind it. "God not only takes note of a man's words," he said, "but of the heart and soul behind those words." And again, "People cannot transgress God's laws and have Him as their friend."

He concluded by instancing the case of the prodigal son, who prayed in sincerity for his father's forgiveness and was welcomed home with much rejoicing.

In a very beautiful closing prayer, Mrs. Hodder petitioned God to richly bless the young men and women who were studying to fit themselves for useful service, so that they might

place right values on spiritual things and seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness.

• * * * *
The new laundry equipment at Grace Hospital was set in operation on Monday last in the presence of the Commissioner and Chief Secretary and the Hospital Staff.

Brigadier Payne, superintendent, took over the supervision of the new building from the contractors, and the employees, who will be in charge of the apparatus, received instructions from the expert of the Canadian Laundry Machinery company, which installed the laundry.

The entire hospital will be heated at night by off-peak electric power. The equipment, which has been installed, is such that it will heat the entire plant when all the proposed wings have been erected.

The Commissioner stated, when formally opening the new building that The Army had not erected it until forced to do so by the needs of the situation. It was impossible to go on any longer and care for the patients with the equipment which was in use through 1923.

The new building, erected by Wallace & Akins, is as substantial as could be built with available material. Two large steam plants were installed by the Vulcan Iron works and provision is made in the coal room for three or four carloads. The electric heating apparatus will be used to furnish hot water for the institution, and for auxiliary heating purposes.

A Winnipeg Landmark
Purchased by The Army as Site for
New Training Garrison

The purchase by The Army of a property at the corner of Portage Ave and Boyce St., Winnipeg, marks the passing of another landmark of the early days of the city. For forty-two years it has been the home of Mrs. J. B. Calloway. When she bought the site it was far out in the wilderness and she was the first white woman to reside west of Sherbrooke St. For years her nearest neighbors were a band of Indians and half-breeds, who were encamped along the Assiniboine River.

The site is now to be used for the erection of the new Training Garrison. It is admirably suited for the purpose, having a frontage of 136 feet on Portage Ave., with a depth of more than 550 feet. Many fine shade trees are on the property.

Death of Army Friend

In the death of Mr. E. B. Lindsay of the firm of Mullock, Lindsay & McDonald, Winnipeg, The Army has lost a warm friend and legal adviser. Our deepest sympathy is extended to Mrs. Lindsay, Adjutant H. Dray and Ensign Greenaway represented The Army at the funeral.

impressive and the crowded building was the best evidence of the interest of the entire community.

At the wedding feast the proverbial Round Table with its full complement of twelve of a bridal party, were the centre of attraction for the two hundred and thirty-five persons who dined in the bountiful supplies. The Kisipox Orchestra supplied suitable music.

Following this came the Hazelton annual concert, conducted throughout by Glen Vowell native workers.

Interspersed by short speeches by Hazelton Local Officers, the drills, recitations, vocal solos, trios and quartettes, did justice to the local talent. The humble spirit of the various speeches was gratifying to the Missionaries, while the parable-like references to the advancement of the work of The Salvation Army gave a rare thrill of gratitude.

This for instance: "When I first came to Hazelton only two or three white people lived here. Rev. Mr. Matheson was the first man I ever heard tell of Jesus. He had a school too. One day I go to his school. My mother met me when I came home. She said 'Why you want to learn about something you can never see or do not understand?' So all one day she gave me nothing to eat."

"Long time after I go another day. This time I get no food for two days. Ha! Ha! my mother allowed me to go to school, I might have been talking to you tonight without an interpreter."

Then followed the Young People's Demonstration. No Santa did not forget. He just showered good things on the precious expectant young hearts that so eagerly look for his coming. Joy-bells never rang with sweeter clearer note than on the frosty air in Glen Vowell.

Among the many Christmas remembrances from Christ-love filled hearts one precious token must not go unmentioned.

Accompanying some beautifully-figured scrap-books and selected post-card albums, came a personal letter, breathing such sweet submission to daily, hourly suffusing as to transform the gift to a most holy offering to the Christ-child Himself. The writer, Mrs. Ensign Dunlop, of Penticton, can, but dimly imagine how far her love-token can carry the story of her self-forgetful love to the children of Glen Vowell. Nor can the gift of forty-eight dollars sent by Miss Muriel Creighton and a number of associates ever be forgotten. God reward them!

Lillie I. Bryenton,
Commandant.

On the Trail for Souls

Native Indian Salvationists Travel a Hundred Miles to Arouse a Back-Slidden Village—Six Days' Meetings Result in One Hundred and Four Seekers at the Cross

ABOUT thirty of the native Comrades of Ketchikan Corps recently made a trip to Kincleoth, Naas River, B.C., a distance of nearly one hundred miles, to do revival Meetings. They travelled in three small gas boats, and when about half way there were overtaken by a storm and had to anchor in a sheltered bay. Some of the Comrades went ashore where they found a small cabin and a supply of wood, and late in the afternoon a rousing Prayer-Meeting was held there.

Next morning, although the wind was still blowing and very cold, they continued their journey. By the time the destination was nearly reached the boats were covered with ice from the waves dashing against them, but in spite of it all the Comrades stood on deck singing "I can see my Pilot's face in every storm."

They were met by the Captain of the Church Army, and after the welcome Meeting in the Methodist church they carried on their Meetings in the Church Army Hall. During their visit of six days six public Meetings were held and 104 souls knelt at the Cross. Two Prayer-Meetings each day gave much encouragement and blessing to the Comrades and gave them power in the public Meetings.

An interesting fact about the campaign was that the language of the natives of Ketchikan and those of Naas is entirely different, so English

and Chinook (the Hudson Bay language) had to be used.

The Comrades found the village in quite a backslidden condition, but every effort was put forth to bring the people back to God. At first the Chief of the village refused to listen or come to the Meetings, but the Comrades, with Envoy Starr, took the drum and Flag and went to visit him, and after singing and praying with him the Chief and his wife began to pray for themselves, and that night came to the Meeting and gave their testimony.

The people of Naas opened their homes to the Comrades and fed and provided for them. The return journey was much more pleasant than the trip going, and all arrived home without mishap, feeling greatly blessed in knowing that they had been made a blessing.

Wedding at Glen Vowell
Parable-like Testimonies by Native Comrades — the Young People Give a Good Demonstration

A wedding, the second in four weeks, recently took place in The Army Citadel at Glen Vowell, B.C. The service was conducted by Captain Houghton and Rev. Mr. Sunson of Hazelton, the bride being Sister Ellen Stevens, and the groom, Brother James Wood. The ceremony was most

Band Notes

VANCOUVER II BAND

The Vancouver II Band is a progressive combination, going strong under the baton of Bandmaster Taylor. This Band is not composed of youngsters by any means, as the average amount of service is twenty-four years per member.

Bandsman Sparks with twenty-three years' service, played in Bexley Heath (near London, Eng.)

Bandsman Buchan, who is the worthy Corps Sergt.-Major with twenty-seven years' service, comes from Aherdeen.

Band Secretary Watson with thirty-two years' service can tell a good story or two of the early days at Brighouse, Yorkshire, when The Salvation Army was not appreciated as it is today. He has also seen service in South Africa.

Bandsman Pierce, with twenty-six years' service, helped to form the Band at Burgess Hill, that delightful spot near Brighton, Sussex.

Much could be said of the others but space forbids.

The spiritual side of the Band is well looked after by Sergeant Cawshaw, who has done thirty-two years' service, mainly in Canada West. He is one of the veterans who helped start The Army both in Winnipeg and in Vancouver. His talks on the Bible are both interesting and very spiritual. Ten of the Band served with the Canadian Expeditionary Force in the late war.

During the Christmas serenading the Band went out eleven times with an average attendance of 75% of the Bandsman; a good distance was covered, and no complaints were heard. Three times they were asked to play to sick persons which they gladly did. On Christmas morning the Band visited the Vancouver General Hospital, where their music was much appreciated by both the staff and patients.

The Band held their Annual Tea on January 4th, when fifty-six sat down to a good supper and spent a most enjoyable evening. Bandmaster Collier of the Citadel Band, and Bandmaster Fuller of the No. III Band were guests of honor and gave interesting and helpful talks during the evening.

When called upon to do a Musical Festival or help another Corps the Bandmaster can always be sure of a 100% attendance of the Bandsman if they can possibly get there.

Our motto for 1924 is "Others" and we are going forward to extend God's Kingdom in Vancouver.

T. Watson, Band Secretary.

VICTORIA BAND

THE call of the sea has proved too strong for Bandmaster H. Delamont, who shipped on the Empress of Australia when she sailed for the Orient a few days ago.

Edgar Halsey has been commissioned Bandmaster for the coming year with Songster Leader Wood as Deputy-Bandmaster.

Bandsman Turton, who for twelve years has held the responsible position of Corps Sergt.-Major, received a royal welcome home to his old place in the cornet section.

There was a welcome pause in the music at the weekly Band practice recently when Staff-Captain Jaynes arrived with a plentiful supply of ice-cream and cookies. Commandant Hoddingott and Captain Majury, who were in the secret, helped with the serving. The Staff-Captain explained that the surprise was a slight recognition of the Band's assistance on a few occasions in connection with the Social Work in Victoria.

An invitation has been received for the Band to play at the Centennial (Methodist) Church for the purpose of broadcasting the music. Thus, the opportunities are ever-increasing for the consecrated service of Salvation Army Bandsman.—A.E.T.

Happenings down East

A Review of Events in our Sister Territory

A WIRE to the Chief Secretary from Lieutenant-Colonel Moreton, reads as follows:

"Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton given royal welcome upon arrival at Bermuda. Received at Government House by Governor Sir J. J. Asser. Weekend Campaign was a great triumph. Crowds excellent. Lecture in Opera House surpassed expectations. Splendid representative crowd of eighteen seekers at Mercy-Seat."

Commissioner Sowton is programmed to conduct Councils with the Bandmen of the London Division on February 10th, and the following Sun-

God's Handwriting

In the mountains, trees and rivers, in the lands the whole world o'er,

God has written in their beauty of His love in bounteous store;

In that writing see we plainly all His kindness and His care, His provision for our comfort, and His mercy everywhere.

In that writing is the message: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God"

Who from nothing brought forth grandeur and the flower-covered sod,

Thou shalt gain from nature's treasures peace when troubles press thee hard,

From the hills thou strength shalt gather: God will e'er His children guard.

In that writing He has promised for the sad ones—oil of joy: Comfort for the stricken mourner—whom grief's hand would nigh destroy!

In that writing He has painted just a hint of that fair Land, Which we call the Heavenly City—where we'll dwell, a blood-washed band.

In that writing there's a message—for the needs of all the race,

There's a promise—by Him given—for His own in every place;

All we need is eyes to notice that sweet message from God's hand,

And a heart that e'er will praise Him for the beauties He has planned.

Ethel Allen, Lieutenant.

day will conduct Young People's Councils in Toronto.

Colonel Pewley, the Chief Secretary, recently conducted a robust Salvation Meeting at the Temple in connection with the "Win One" Campaign. The Colonel drove home some vital truths and at the conclusion of the meeting twelve souls found Christ.

Colonel and Mrs. Cloud visited St. John's II, and conducted helpful meetings. They were ably assisted by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tilley and a number of City Officers. At night Colonel Cloud's address was, as usual, full of earnestness, and his words were as nails fastened in a sure place. In the Prayer Meeting six knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

Colonel Oxtay has received an invitation to confer with the Provincial Secretary at the Parliament Buildings on Social matters. Recently he had a long conference at the City Hall, on the question of the establishment of an Aged Men's Retreat. A definite proposal has been laid before the authorities.

The many friends of Ensign and Mrs. Cowan, of India, will be glad to learn of their promotion to the rank of Adjutant. It will be remembered

started this on their own, and the Matron is very pleased to encourage them. They are also getting others to join. Recently Mrs. Boshier conducted a special Meeting for the purpose of presenting Brighter Day League buttons to those who have signed the slips.

Ensign Boshier recently had occasion to meet sixteen men at the Penitentiary and to see them safely to the train and give them the last "Good-speed." One of the men, who was very sick, was taken to the Quarters and cared for before starting on his journey.

Mr. Oxby, late of the West, and for many years in the Old Country, where he served as an Officer, has been appointed as a canvasser at Montreal, under Commandant Wilson.

On January 15th, Lieutenant-Colonel Adby conducted the wedding of Treasurer Ruby of Fenelon Falls, to Sister Nora E. Ellery, who was formerly a Women's Social Officer out West.

Captain Daisy Grant who came out of Ingersoll and stationed last at Dunnville, Ont., was promoted to glory on January 12th.

Household Hints

If you want to keep the kitchen drawers real nice, line the inside with white oilcloth instead of paper—then the drawer can easily be wiped out as often as necessary.

By using coffee instead of water when making gingerbread the taste will be improved.

A few drops of lemon juice squeezed on the piece of tough meat will make it tender when boiled.

When cooking apples never touch with a steel fork. Use a silver knife, a wooden spoon, or fork.

Butter can be measured without softening it as follows: If half a cupful is needed fill a cup half full of water, then add pieces of butter until the cup is full. If a cupful is wanted repeat.

Apply common alum melted in an old iron spoon to the broken china. Leave to dry thoroughly. The mended china can be washed in quite hot water and will not come "unstuck" if treated in this way.

That dates are very nourishing and easily digested needs no emphasis; when it is remembered that they are the chief food of the caravans that cross the deserts.

Keep a pile of newspapers cut in half sheets in a handy place, as you will find them useful for wiping off the stove when something boils over, wiping out the greasy frying-pan and many other times when you are in a hurry and don't want to use a cloth.

Tack a strip of heavy asbestos about nine inches wide across the end of the ironing board and use it to slip the iron on when ironing, thus saving the extra effort of raising the iron to a stand each time.

Terse Trade Tit-Bits

If you are intending to treat yourself to a New Uniform this spring, NOW is a good time to place your Order. The Tailoring Department is very slack at present, and we can give you prompt and careful service. Send for Samples, Prices and Measurement Forms.

Have you ordered your Prizes for the Y. P. Annual Presentation? It will be here before you are aware, and there is no time to lose. DO IT NOW. We have a splendid stock of Books.

We have a full line of Bonnets and Caps for Men and Women. Consult Price List for prices. The winter will soon be gone, and you will want to look "spick and span" when the sun shines brightly and warmly again.

We have a nice assortment of Mottoes, ranging in price from 10c. up to 65c. Silent Preachers while hanging on the wall.

Send along your Order for those Song Books you require for the Corps. Stiff Brown Covers, 60c. each. Paper Cover, with 34 songs and 16 line-chants, 8c. each. Lots of 100, 75, 50 or 25. Single copies up to 25c. A full line of better binding, from \$1.50 to \$2.50. Name imprinted in gold on cover, 50c. extra.

We are expecting a fresh supply of Illuminated Articles of War in a few days. Just in time for your Order when it arrives. Also Birthday Cards for Cradle Roll, from 1 to 4 years, both boys and girls, 3 for 10c.

If you have not received one of our latest Price Lists, ask us for a copy. Address all orders to Trade Secretary, and not to other Members of the T.H.Q. Staff, please. Saves trouble, and ensures better service.

For Sale

Magic Lantern, complete, \$15.00. Apply to Ensign Parsons, 402 9A St., N.E., Calgary, Alta.



Latest Despatches from the Field ...

Further Enlistments and Captures mark the Onward Progress of the "Pray, Work and Win" Campaign

REGINA CITADEL Ten at the Mercy-Seat

Ensign and Mrs. Action
On Sunday, January 20th, God was truly amongst us in power and seasons of blessing were enjoyed by all present. Meetings were conducted by Adjutant Beattie, Ensign Action and Ensign Cooper, resulting in three seeking Salvation.

On the following Sunday the Band were to the front and Meetings all day were of an inspiring character, the younger members of the Band being put to special work. The whole

BY WIRE

Edmonton, Alta.

First Sunday morning Holiness Meeting in new Metropole resulted in one soul kneeling at Mercy-Seat. Hallelujah!

S. Stewart, Ensign.

audience were attentive to Adjutant Beattie's address, after which seven seekers came to the Mercy-Seat, including a man and wife.

On Monday, January 28th, Ensign Action conducted the burial service of a convert, Brother James Mack, a colored brother who was killed by a motor truck. He left a wife and seven children to mourn his loss.

After the Sunday evening Meeting recently, the Songster Brigade, led by Songster Leader Payne, and accompanied by Major Gosling broadcasted a service from the "Regina Leader" station. The service was distinctly heard many appreciative messages being sent in.—J. S.

KELOWNA Three Recruits Sworn In

Captain and Mrs. Edie

Last Sunday night proved to be a very interesting and encouraging time for we were delighted to see three more recruits sworn in as Soldiers; this makes a total of nine new Soldiers added to our roll during the past few months so God is leading us still to victory in Kelowna. The Local Officers were also commissioned, and we have now filled the positions of Corps Sergeant-Major, Corps Treasurer and other important appointments which spell more efficient service for God and The Army. The Home League has been organized also, and Sister Shelley has been appointed to lead this department of our Corps on to victory.

PRINCE ALBERT Two Claims Salvation

Ensign and Mrs. G. Mundy

We are rejoicing over continued victory, God is blessing, and souls are being saved. Recently two souls sought Salvation and afterwards testified. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Habkirk were with us recently. The Staff-Captain presented the newly-formed Scouts and Guards with their Troop Flags. The Guards gave a fine display of marching under the direction of their leader, Mrs. Ensign Mundy, and the Scouts, under Scout Leader Dickie, gave an exhibition of knot tying. The "Rescue from a house a-fire" by the Scouts, was a good item and was well performed. We were glad to see Mrs. Habkirk, this being her first visit to Prince Albert.—Scribe.

DRUMHELLER Six New Soldiers

Adjutant Stride and Lieutenant Crego We had Staff-Captain Penfold with us for the January 20th weekend. The Holiness Meeting was one of the best attended for a long time. The Staff-Captain visited the Company Meeting in the afternoon and was well pleased with the attendance and singing of the children.

At night the Hall was crowded. The address given by the Staff-Captain caused deep conviction. One of the finest sights we have enjoyed for some time was the enrollment of six new Soldiers. More expect to be enrolled in the near future.—J.M.

VANCOUVER CITADEL Seven at the Mercy-Seat

Adjutant and Mrs. J. Merritt

"Can the Ethiopian change his skin or the leopard his spots?" On Sunday Adjutant Merritt dealt with the above question very effectively in an address to a congregation that filled the Citadel. Mrs. Envoy McGill, who is leaving us for Victoria, also spoke, telling of her experiences as an Officer and bringing out points in such a way as to be helpful to others. At the close seven were found at the Mercy-Seat.—G.A.

NEW WESTMINSTER Ensign and Mrs. Bailey

The good tidings of Salvation were 20th, and many came under the power of conviction. A recent convert was present and told how the little love he had had for God before meeting with The Army had been now fanned into a flame. Sister Beatrice Campbell, transferred from Edmonton I, was received into our midst in the true Army spirit.

The Sale of Work recently opened by Adjutant Tutte proved a real success.—Mac.

NORWOOD

Captain Nyerod and Lieutenant Sinclair

We were very pleased to welcome our new Officer, Lieutenant Sinclair, on Sunday, January 20th. Though not a stranger to us, having spent several weekends at Norwood before, he was given a warm welcome. Captain Nyerod, in introducing the Lieutenant, spoke of their days together in training and of the Lieutenant's sincere and devoted life to God and The Army. A fine spirit prevailed throughout the day's Meetings. Our Officers are sparing no efforts to advance God's Kingdom.—C. C.

NORTH WINNIPEG

Three Soldiers Enrolled—One Seeks

Captain Carter and Lieut. Peterson

Recently some glorious seasons of spiritual blessing have been enjoyed, and some interesting events taken place. January 17th three Young People were enrolled as Senior Soldiers. On Saturday evening a splendid crowd enjoyed an excellent program rendered by our Brigade of Cadets, with Major Carter officiating as chairman. The Spirit of God was present in our weekend meetings which was evidenced when on Sunday night one soul surrendered to God.

LETHBRIDGE Five Souls Cause rejoicing

Adjutant and Mrs. Marsland The series of meetings commenced last weekend by a half night of prayer were well attended. A retired minister moved the audience to tears by telling his experience of answer to prayer.

At the Holiness Meeting on Sunday morning Adjutant Fullerton gave an earnest address on the lives of our Army leaders. The Jail Meeting was conducted by Adjutants Fullerton and Marsland, Brother S. Robinson and Envoy Dawson.

A splendid congregation was present in the evening. Following the Adjutant's message there was great rejoicing over five conversions, and the day closed with a march round the Hall, praising God for victory.—D.

MOUNT PLEASANT (Vancouver) Eleven Surrenders

Captain and Mrs. Shatford

We are rejoicing over another weekend of victory. Four of our Comrades gave themselves afresh to God in the Friday night Holiness Meeting. Sunday was a good day with two surrenders in the morning, a good free and easy afternoon Meeting, and during the Prayer Meeting at night five more came to the Mercy-Seat, making eleven for the weekend.—A. Bandsman.

VANCOUVER MEN'S SOCIAL Major Cummins, Captain Birchall, and Lieutenant Green

We are still continuing our meetings on Friday evenings with a large attendance. January 18th Ensign Dorin and Captain Tigertstedt were with us, and at previous meetings we had Captain Scott, Lieutenant Roskelly, Captain Sheppard and Lieutenant Garnett. We have to thank Brigadier Coombs for giving consent for the City Officers to help us in our work among the men.

VICTORIA

Commandant and Mrs. Hoddinott

Victoria seldom has the privilege of welcoming two such visitors on the same night as Colonel Allister Smith and Staff-Captain Foster, and a deeply appreciative audience greeted them. The Rev. Mr. Sippell of the Metropolitan Methodist Church presided over the gathering, and the Rev. Mr. Smith-Patterson (Presbyterian) was also on the platform. Both spoke kind words of The Army's work in all its branches. The Colonel's lecture on The Army's Mission Fields was thoroughly enjoyed.

Staff-Captain Foster, who was an old friend of the Colonel, was with him on the platform, but commenced his three days special Meetings on the following night, (Saturday).

All day Sunday the attendance was good and the message of Holiness and Salvation faithfully and earnestly delivered.

On Monday night the Staff-Captain gave a lecture on "In Prison and Out," one of his many experiences in the early days of The Army. The Victoria Comrades wish him Godspeed as he journeys back to England.—A. E. P.

SASKATOON CITADEL Twelve Junior Soldiers Enrolled—One Adult Seeker

Adjutant and Mrs. Junker

The work is progressing favorably in every department of our Corps. In a recent Meeting conducted by the Band and Songsters one Soldier was enrolled. On the following Wednesday the annual Corps Cadet supper was held, presided over by Mrs. Staff-Captain Habkirk, assisted by Mrs. Ensign Jones, the Corps Cadet Guardian.

The Meetings were of a special character on Sunday, January 20th. In the Holiness Meeting the Adjutant dedicated Marise, daughter of Brother and Sister Hill. In the afternoon Praise Meeting he enrolled twelve children as Junior Soldiers. Y. P. N. M. Horne assisted at this gathering.

In the night Meeting we said farewell to Lieutenant Coles and Adjutant Junker on behalf of himself and the Corps conveyed to our departing Officer the best wishes of the Corps members, and a sincere appreciation of his valuable work in the Corps. The Lieutenant will be particularly missed in the work among the Young People. Treasurer Wallace and Mrs. Adjutant Junker took part. Following the Adjutant's address a Sister knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

VEGREVILLE Lieutenant Jones

On Sunday, January 30th, we had Captain Davis from Vermilion with us. We were unable to have Company Meeting because of an epidemic of measles. The Captain's message, "I am the door" in the evening was a great blessing to all present. We hope that she may visit us again soon.

HOME STREET (Winnipeg) Ensign Pasmore and Captain Mercer

Sunday afternoon fourteen Y. P. Locals and a number of Guard Leaders were commissioned, and in the evening the Senior Locals and Bandsmen were commissioned. This was also the farewell of Captain Mercer, who has to go home on sick leave. The Captain has worked hard here and we are sorry to lose her.—A.E.H.

SOUTH VANCOUVER Two Women Seekers

Captain Lucas and Lieutenant Baker Captain Sheriff conducted our Sunday night meeting recently, and after a spirited address two women sought and found Salvation.

At our Friday Holiness Meeting we came in from the Open-Air to the seats in the Hall occupied more chairs had to be brought.—J.

FORT FRANCES

Adjutant and Mrs. McEachern Our Local Officers and some Band-men were commissioned January 23rd, and we are glad to report a general improvement in the Band. Our Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Simmons, is doing a good job. The Company Membership has been increasing the last few months. Under the leadership of our newly-appointed Y. P. Sergeant Major Aird we are looking forward to a good year.

The recent visit from Major S. S. was much enjoyed.—C.C.



The Bugler of the Barker. A Story of British Naval Life

By S. A. KIRKSPEN



SUMMARY OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS

A British sailor, bugler on H. M. S. Barker, set sail from the British Isles. He was arrested after a brawl in a grog shop where three ruffians attempted to rob him. He was rescued from his predicament by the timely appearance of a naval officer, a policeman, and a policeman to let him go on condition that they saw him safely aboard ship. He accompanied them first to a house where some Salvation Army Mariners were holding a meeting that afternoon. What he heard so affected him that he sought Salvation that day, kneeling in the confining tower of the grog shop. He was summoned to the call. He at once told his messmates of his conversion and that evening played hymns to them on his fiddle instead of the usual jig tunes. Then he left for Malta a few days later. At the Salvation Army Nave and Military Home in Malta he spent a happy time with his new companions. A letter from his wife informed him that he had won her back. He was welcomed by his new friends and earned some money to send to her. At Carnival time he was invited into a grog shop where the sailors gathered around his old appetite. He was carried to the ship drunk that night. Ridiculed by his shipmates for his failings for very drunkenness, and when he received a warning letter from his wife informing him that she had gone to Canada, he yielded to the suggestion of an evil companion that she should desert his ship and follow her. He was detected by the first Lieutenant on setting ashore however, and a military piequet gave chase to him.

CHAPTER VII A HUNTED FUGITIVE

DOWN the alley dashed Duffy with the military piequet hard after him. He was determined to avoid capture if it were at all possible, but could think of no better plan just then than running as hard as he could. As he hurried on, panting like a hunted deer, he noticed a door half open, and thinking that perhaps his pursuers had had the foresight to send somebody to intercept him as he emerged from the alley he suddenly decided to dodge into this doorway, hoping that he would find a through passage to somewhere — he didn't care where as long as he threw the piequet off the scent.

So Duffy suddenly wheeled and dashed through the doorway, slamming the door behind him and slipping the bolt into place.

An Underground City

"There that'll hold 'em off for a while," he said. "Now I wonder what sort of a hole I've got into and what reception I'll get."

Cautiously he advanced down the dark passageway and before long perceived a dim, mystic glimmer ahead of him, and heard sounds as if high revelry were being held.

Behind him he heard the piequet pounding on the door and shouting. The next step he took he nearly pitched headlong forward. He had reached a flight of stairs. Descending these he found himself on a small bridge which evidently spanned a street, for on looking down he saw, to his amazement, that bright lights were streaming from shop windows and a merry crowd of people were dancing to the strains of an orchestra.

"This must be the underground city I've heard the fellows talk about," he mused. "Well if I can only get down there I'll soon be lost in the crowd."

Just then a doorway at the opposite end of the bridge opened and three men came rushing out. They began speaking excitedly to Duffy in the Maltese language.

"Stow that lingo messmates," said Duffy; "I only savvy English."

"What you doin' her?" asked one of the men suspiciously, looking closely at Duffy.

"I'm a friend of Tony Mazza's," said Duffy; "he was helping me to get aboard a boat tonight but the piequet spotted us and I had to run. Help me

to get down there, will you?" And he pointed to the street below.

The pounding at the outer door now became more insistent and the voice of the Sergeant was heard demanding that it be opened.

"Hurry up, mates," said Duffy. "Either give me up to those fellows or help me get away."

"You go through there—we say we see you," said the Maltese who had first spoken. "You my good friend Duffy—Vincenzo no forget."

"Why does me if it ain't my old pal Vincenzo," said Duffy. "How are you, my hearty?" Tip up yer fin' for old times' sake!" And Duffy, enthusiastically shook the hand of the Maltese.

"You no time to lose now," said Vincenzo. "Get down below quick—I meet you by and bye."

He almost pushed Duffy through the doorway as he spoke and just then the piequet came rushing in, the door having been opened by one of Vincenzo's

Following his guide Duffy threaded in and out of the maze of revellers until they at last reached a small grog shop. Vincenzo led him through the shop and into a back room, where ambeja (a native wine) was served to them.

"Now we can talk," said Vincenzo. "Where you been this long time? What trouble you in now? Why you dress like this?"

"Steady on, messmate," said Duffy; "don't fire a broadside like that at me or you'll sink the old ship."

He then proceeded to detail to his Maltese friend the events which had led up to his desertion.

"So you wanna get away too, eh?" said Vincenzo. "Last night I help two soldier friends to escape — George Stanton and Joe Brown—now I help you."

"What!" exclaimed Duffy. "Have George and Joe made a bolt? Did they get away safely?"



"Come on, you old rascal, dub up my kit," said Duffy.

companions. Duffy lost no time in descending a staircase to the street below and was soon mingling with the gay crowd of revellers—who were evidently still keeping up the festivities in connection with the annual Carnival. High overhead a grotesque dummy was being pulled to and fro along a rope which extended across the street. Every now and then some crackers concealed in its clothing would go off with a bang at which there were squeals of delight from the merry mob below. Duffy knew what the figure represented—he had seen these revels before. It was Judas Iscariot; and the people evidently thought they were getting back at him now for his betrayal of Christ.

Duffy felt as if he were Judas Iscariot as he stood and watched the people's fun and for a moment he was half inclined to give up his silly adventure and return to the ship. But a grave turned the balance.

He felt a tap on the shoulder and turning, saw that it was Vincenzo.

"Come, Duffy—you no safe here," said the Maltese. "I hide you where they never look."

"Not yet," said Vincenzo; "they hide in the old catacombs near Ricasoli—tomorrow I go fetch them and get them on board a ship."

"Can you do the same for me, old sport?" eagerly asked Duffy.

"How much money you got?" asked Vincenzo.

"Not a ha'penny," replied Duffy. "Old Tony's got all my kit for the part he was to play in getting me out of here."

"I see Tony tomorrow," said Vincenzo; "maka him play fair—you get sleep now."

Duffy slept on the floor for the few hours that remained of the night. He waited impatiently next day for Vincenzo to make his appearance, but it was nearly noon before he showed up. His face wore a trouble expression.

"I no finds them," said he. "Paolo Micallef tell me beeg fight taka place and they both run — nobody know where."

"Tough luck," said Duffy, "but what about me? Did you see Tony?"

Vincenzo shrugged his shoulders.

"You say vessel go early dis morning

"The old villian," said Duffy. "I'll go and see him myself and make him give me back my kit. Show me the way out of here Vincenzo."

Guided to the street above by the Maltese, Duffy quickly made his way to Tony's shop where he resorted to rough and ready tactics to make that wily individual play fair.

Seizing him by his coat collar he roughly shook him. "Come on, you old rascal, dub up my kit," he demanded. "You haven't done your share of the bargain yet."

"You maku been row me calla da police," threatened Tony. This had the desired effect and Duffy calmed down a little.

"Come on, Tony, we make a bargain," said Duffy. "What'll you give me for the kit? Money's more use to me than promises just now."

"Three shilling," said Tony. "Three shilling," said Tony.

The two dickered for awhile, Duffy coming down and Tony coming up until at last the price of five shillings was agreed on.

Through the Back Streets

Pocketing the money Duffy swung out of the shop and proceeded through back streets towards the Grand Harbor. He had some vague idea in his mind that he could stow himself away in the hold of some steamer bound for England. Anyway he meant to try his luck.

But he was out of luck that day for as he slouched along the waterfront at a point where he knew him well through having trouble with him in his old seafaring days recognized him and stepped up to arrest him.

Duffy gave the unfortunate official a push which sent him into the waters of the Harbor. Then he took to his heels and ran until he thought he was safe from pursuit.

The incident upset his plans though. He concluded that the policeman would report his presence around the Harbor and that a close watch would be kept to prevent his getting away.

"The best thing for me to do is to make for the Bengemra hills and hide there for a day or two," he soliloquized, "then perhaps I can sneak back some night and get aboard a vessel." So he set his face towards the hills, whose dim, blue outline he could see in the distance, hoping to find a place of refuge in their rocky recesses.

(To be continued)

A Courageous Soldier

ENLISTED in a Norwegian regiment, a young Salvationist was a member of a platoon which was a lieutenant who accompanied his orders with torrents of oaths. At the end of drill he stepped from the ranks and, standing before the lieutenant, said, "Sir, do not swear!" The officer was speechless with astonishment at this unlooked-for rebuke from a subordinate, and on revering said with an ominous sneer, "Do you say I must not swear?" "No, Lieutenant," was the courteous reply. "I do not say so. It is the martial law which says 'A soldier shall fear God!'" The officer's heart was touched and he dismissed the man, taking care never to swear again when the Salvationist was on parade.

Flying the Flag Aboard

SIGNS of the existence of the original Army spirit in the hearts of the younger generation are not wanting. Two young Bandsmen, one of them the son of a Staff Officer, recently journeyed to Australia. On the boat they started a Bible-class, at first in their cabin, but later—because the attendance soon outgrew such limited accommodation—on the deck of the vessel. On Sundays these young warriors, who are described as "here bits of lads," held three Meetings, doing their best to uphold the name of Jesus with personal testimony and exhortation. Before they reached Australia one young man found Salvation as a result of their efforts.

